

No. 5

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RED RABBIT

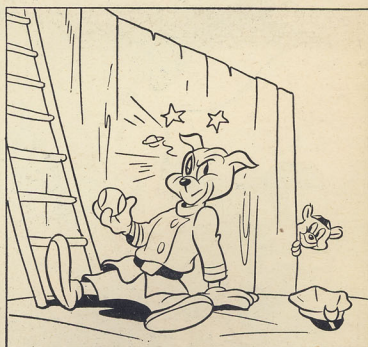
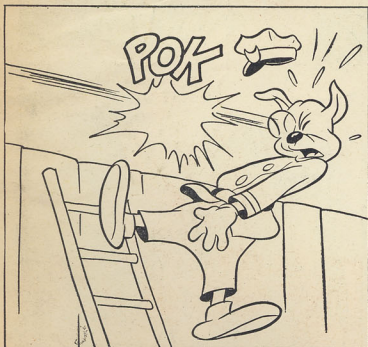
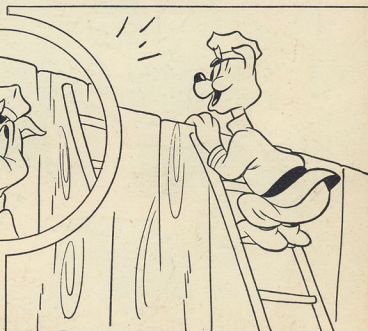
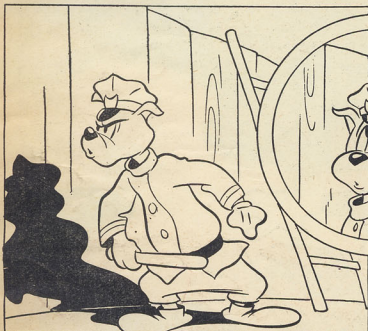
Comics

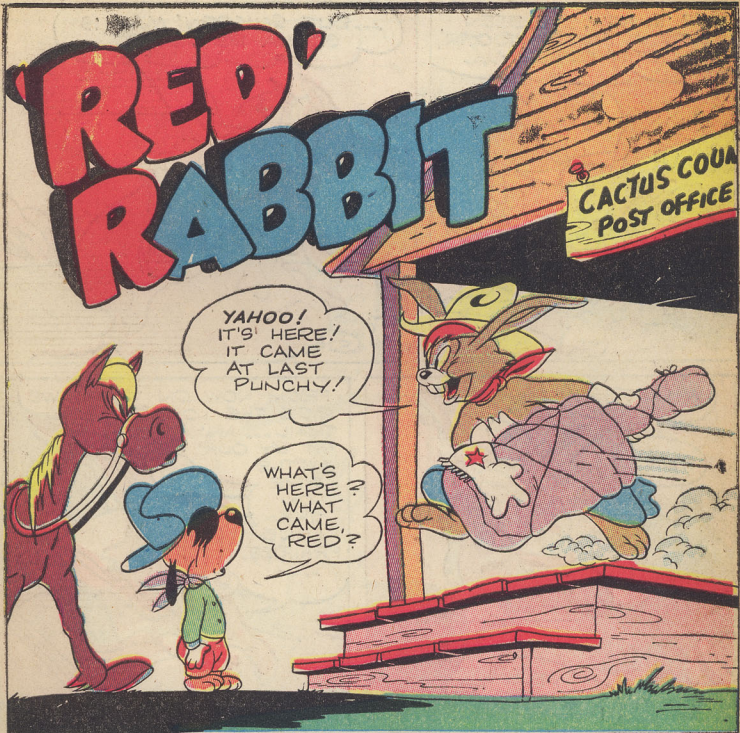




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

OFFICER MUTT TAKES A PEEK





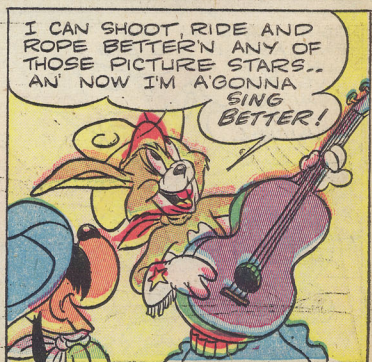
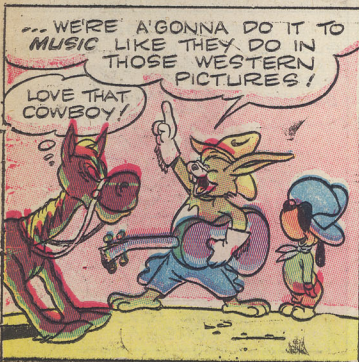
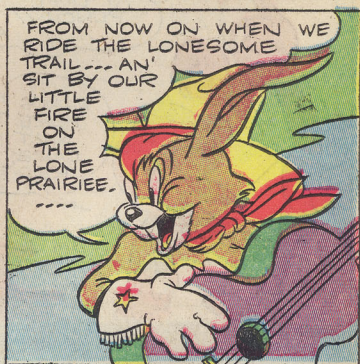
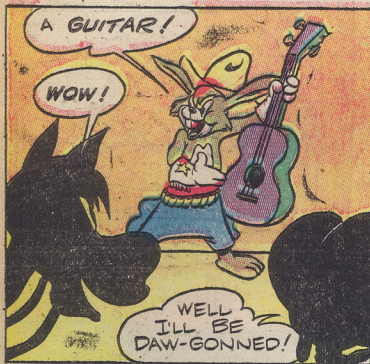
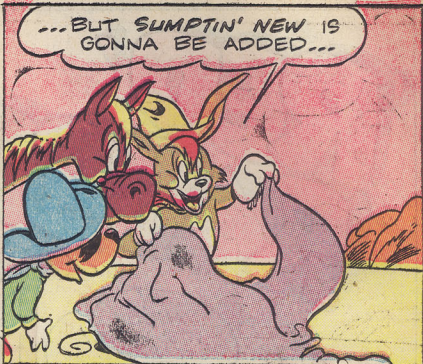
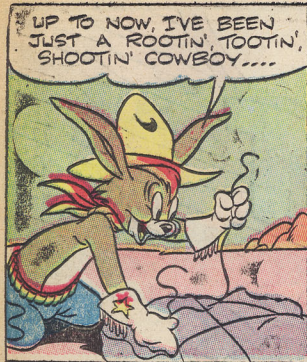
YAHOO!
IT'S HERE!
IT CAME
AT LAST
PUNCHY!

WHAT'S
HERE?
WHAT
CAME,
RED?

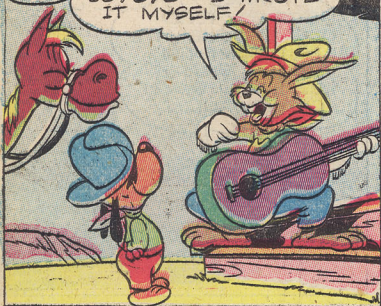
RIGHT HERE IN THIS
PACKAGE IS THE **BIG**
SURPRISE
I'VE BEEN
SAVING
FOR
PUNCHY...

-- AN' FOR YOU TOO,
GLUEBOY, OL' HOSS, OL'
FAITHFUL
TRU-BLUE
GLUEBOY!

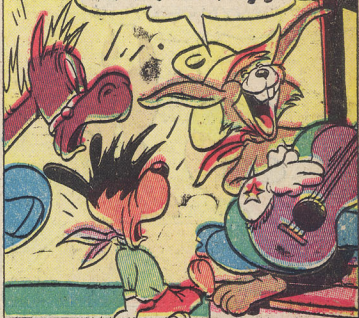
'RED' SHORE LOVES
THAT HORSE!



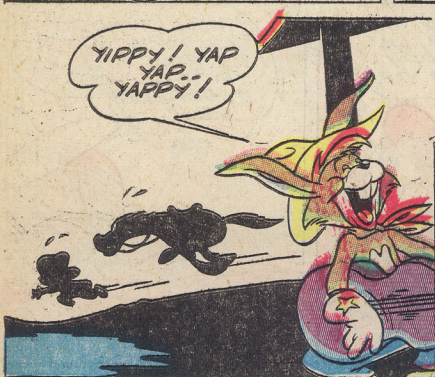
WELL, HERE GOES, BOYS...THE
SONG OF "THE LONESOME
COYOTE" I WROTE
IT MYSELF!



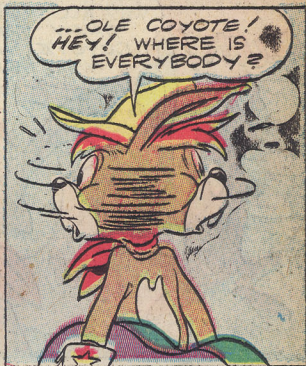
YIPPY YAP OLE COYOTE
YIPPY YAP !!



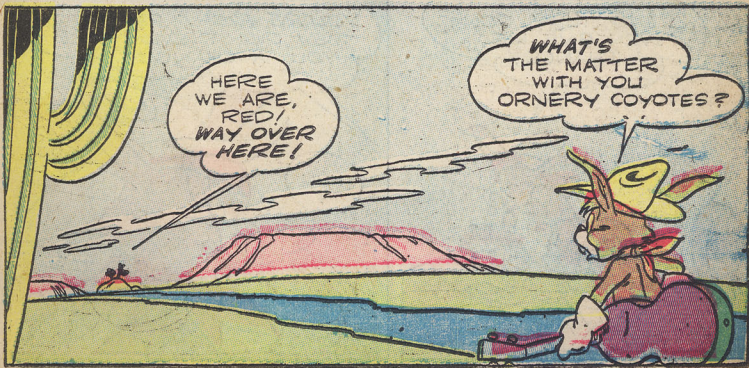
YIPPY! YAP
YAP
YAPPY!!



...OLE COYOTE!
HEY! WHERE IS
EVERYBODY?



HERE
WE ARE,
RED!
WAY OVER
HERE!



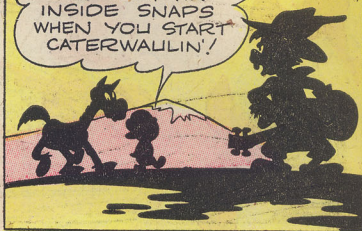
WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH YOU
ORNERY COYOTES?

WE'LL COME BACK, RED,
IF YOU PROMISE
NOT TO SING
ANYMORE!



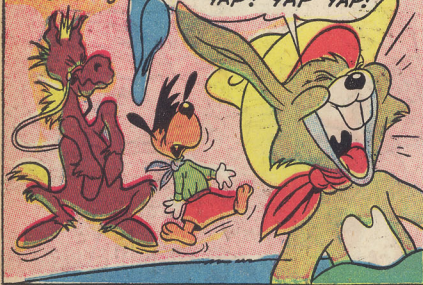
SHORE, FELLAS!
BUT WHAT'S
WRONG?

WE'RE
SORRY, RED
OLE SADDLEMATE,
BUT SUMPTIN'
INSIDE SNAPS
WHEN YOU START
CATERWAULIN'!

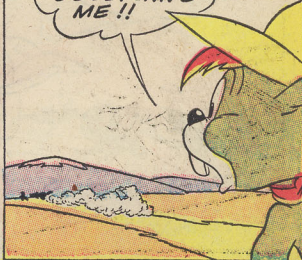


CLURK!

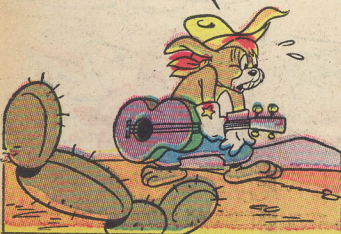
WHY, ALL I DID WAS SING,
YIPPY YAP, LIL'
COYOTE, YIPPY
YAP! YAP YAP!



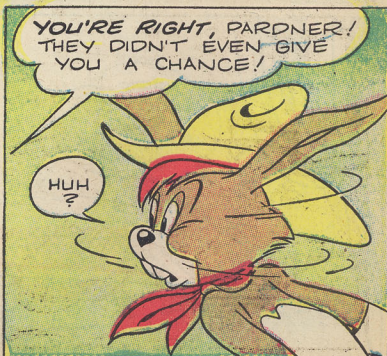
WELL! HOW DO
YOU LIKE THAT?
MY PALS, EVEN MY
FAITHFUL HOSS
DESERTING
ME!!

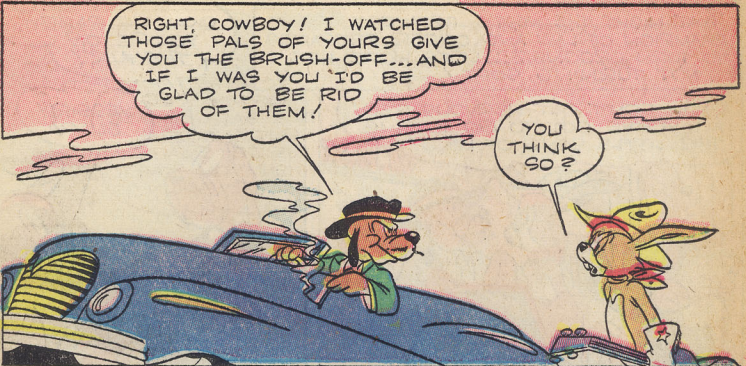


...AND THEY DON'T
EVEN GIVE ME
A CHANCE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, PARDNER!
THEY DIDN'T EVEN GIVE
YOU A CHANCE!





RIGHT, COWBOY! I WATCHED
THOSE PALS OF YOURS GIVE
YOU THE BRUSH-OFF...AND
IF I WAS YOU I'D BE
GLAD TO BE RID
OF THEM!

YOU
THINK
SO?



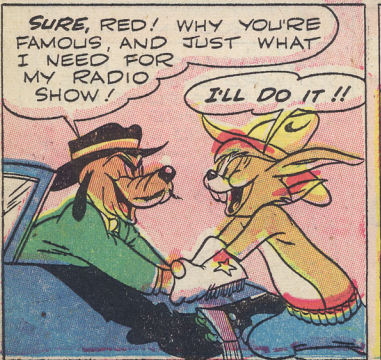
SAY! AIN'T YOU "RED"
RABBIT, THE FAMOUS
CRIME BUSTER
OF THE WEST?

UH,
HUH?



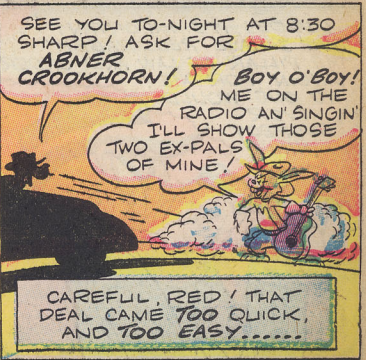
WHY, I NEVER KNEW YOU
COULD SING, RED OLE
BOY!...I'M GONNA MAKE
YOU AN OFFER TO **SING**
OVER STATION W.B.X. IN
CACTUS CITY TO-NIGHT!
**WHAT D'YA
SAY?**

ME, SING
ON THE
RADIO?



SURE, RED! WHY YOU'RE
FAMOUS, AND JUST WHAT
I NEED FOR
MY RADIO
SHOW!

I'LL DO IT!!



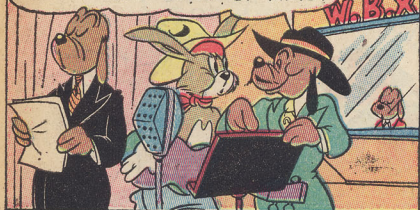
SEE YOU TO-NIGHT AT 8:30
SHARP! ASK FOR
**ABNER
CROOKHORN!**

BOY O'BOY!
ME ON THE
RADIO AN' SINGIN'
I'LL SHOW THOSE
TWO EX-PALS
OF MINE!

CAREFUL, RED! THAT
DEAL CAME **TOO QUICK,**
AND **TOO EASY.....**

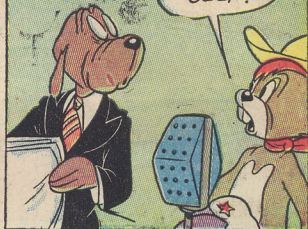
THAT NIGHT THE WEST'S GREATEST CHAMPION OF LAW AND ORDER PREPARES TO TURN CROONER... LET'S HOPE HE'S NOT TURNING SOFT!

NOW DON'T GET NERVOUS, RED! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS SING THIS LITTLE SONG OF MINE!

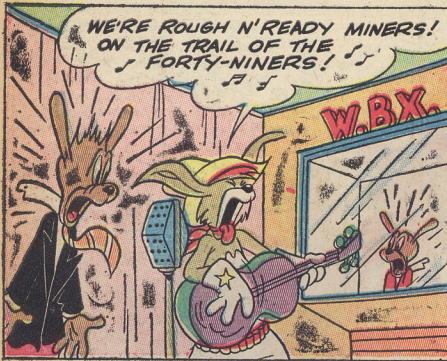


OKAY, MR. RABBIT, YOU'RE ON THE AIR!

YESSIR! GULP!

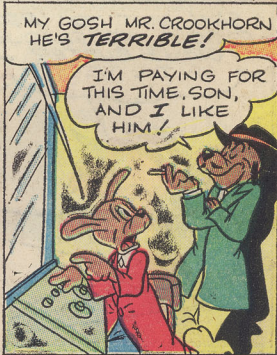


WE'RE ROUGH N' READY MINERS! ON THE TRAIL OF THE FORTY-NINERS!

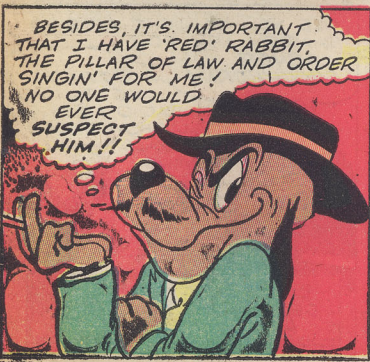


MY GOSH MR. CROOKHORN HE'S TERRIBLE!

I'M PAYING FOR THIS TIME, SON, AND I LIKE HIM!



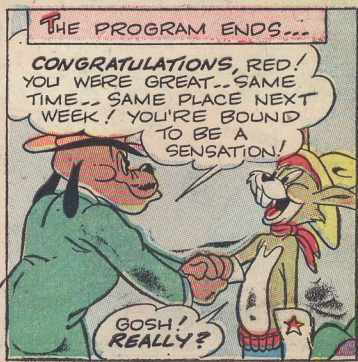
BESIDES, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I HAVE 'RED' RABBIT, THE PILLAR OF LAW AND ORDER SINGIN' FOR ME! NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT HIM!!



THE PROGRAM ENDS...

CONGRATULATIONS, RED! YOU WERE GREAT--SAME TIME--SAME PLACE NEXT WEEK! YOU'RE BOUND TO BE A SENSATION!

GOSH! REALLY?

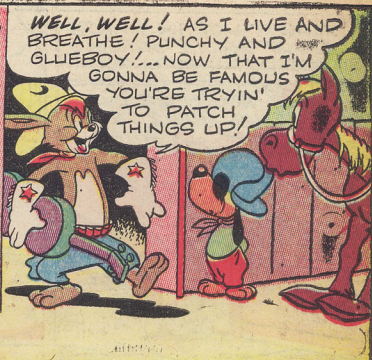




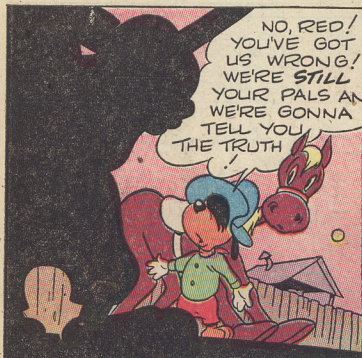
RED'S
WALKING
ON AIR!

WELL, THAT'LL
SHOW MY TWO
EX-FRIENDS
WHETHER
I CAN SING
OR NOT!

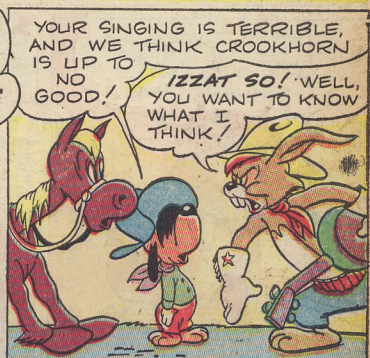
W
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B
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X
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WELL, WELL! AS I LIVE AND
BREATHE! PUNCHY AND
GLUEBOY!... NOW THAT I'M
GONNA BE FAMOUS
YOU'RE TRYIN'
TO PATCH
THINGS UP!

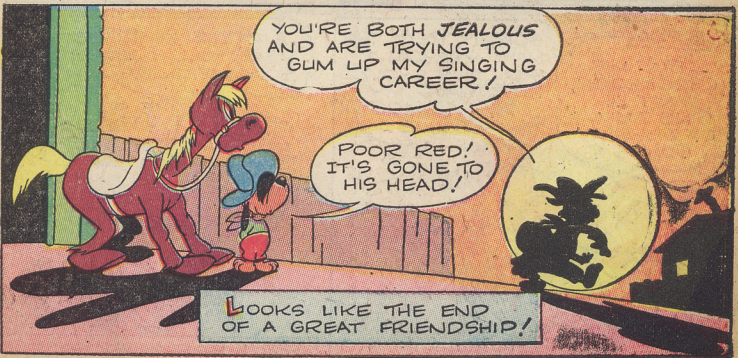


NO, RED!
YOU'VE GOT
US WRONG!
WE'RE STILL
YOUR PALS AN'
WE'RE GONNA
TELL YOU
THE TRUTH



YOUR SINGING IS TERRIBLE,
AND WE THINK CROOKHORN
IS UP TO
NO
GOOD!

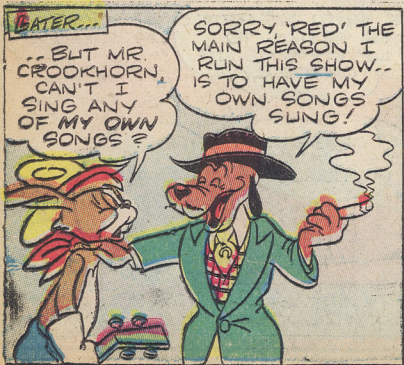
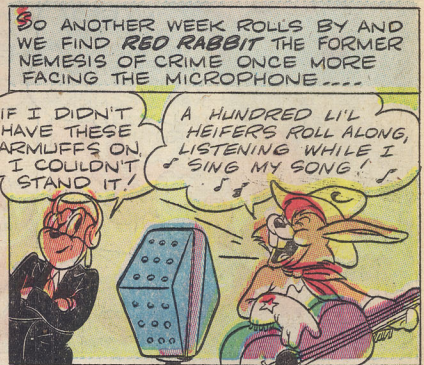
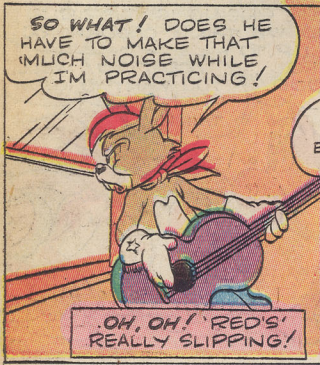
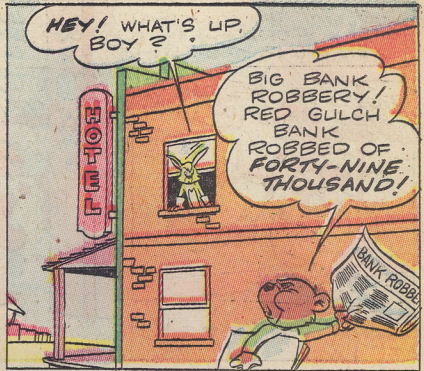
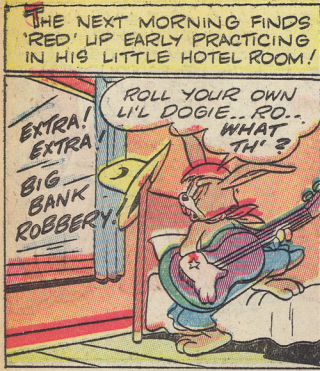
IZZAT SO! WELL,
YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT I
THINK!



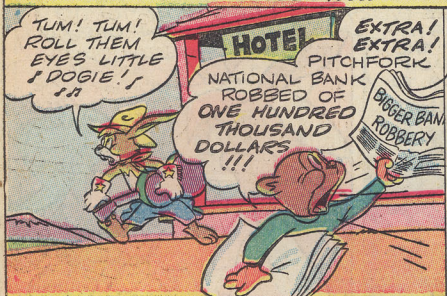
YOU'RE BOTH JEALOUS
AND ARE TRYING TO
GUM UP MY SINGING
CAREER!

POOR RED!
IT'S GONE TO
HIS HEAD!

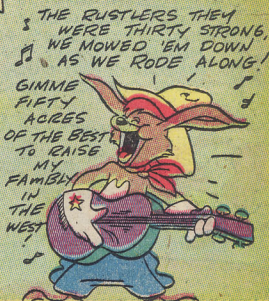
LOOKS LIKE THE END
OF A GREAT FRIENDSHIP!



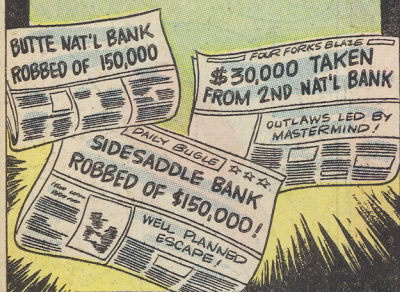
THE NEXT DAY 'RED' IS SO PREOCCUPIED WITH HIS CAREER THAT HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR THE NEWSBOY....



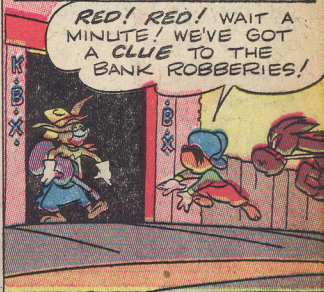
...AND AS THE WEEKS ROLL BY 'RED' SINGS ON!



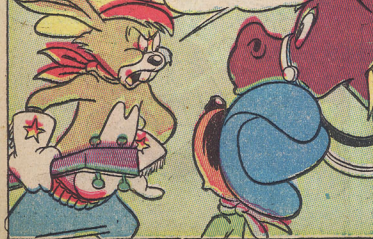
BUT THE HEADLINES KEEP UP WITH 'RED'S' PERFORMANCE



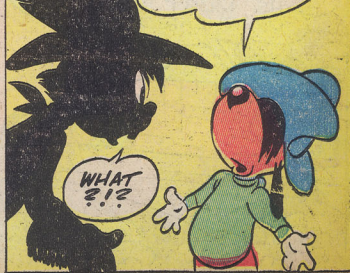
AND AS RED IS LEAVING THE RADIO STATION...



WHAT BANK ROBBERIES? BESIDES DON'T YOU KNOW I'M SINGIN' NOW, AND NOT PLAYIN' AT THAT COPS AND ROBBER STUFF ANYMORE?

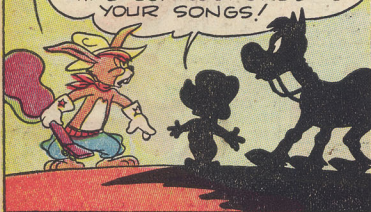


BUT RED, EVERYTIME YOU SING THERE'S A BANK ROBBERY!

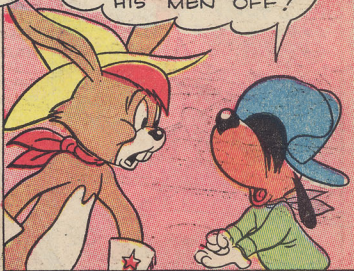


ARE YOU ACCUSING **ME** OF ROBBERING BANKS?

GOSH NO, RED! BUT EVERY SONG YOU SING HAS A NUMBER IN IT, AND THE AMOUNT ROBBED EACH TIME CORRESPONDS TO YOUR SONGS!

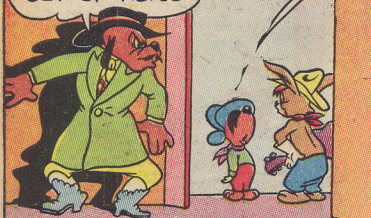


CROOKHORN GETS THE DOPE ON THE MONEY IN THESE BANKS AND USES **YOU** TO TIP HIS MEN OFF!



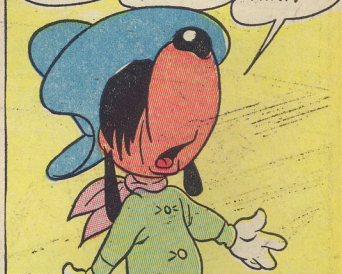
HE NEVER LETS YOU SING ANY OF YOUR OWN SONGS, DOES HE?

OH! OH! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE

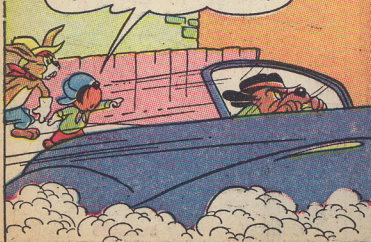


MEANWHILE CROOKHORN HAS HEARD EVERYTHING!

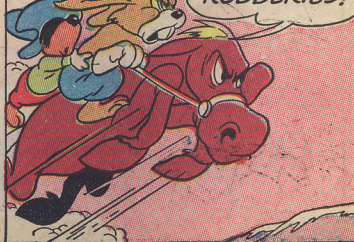
DO ME A FAVOR, RED! LET'S FIND CROOKHORN AND HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM!



LOOK, RED! IT'S TOO LATE! **THERE HE GOES!** HE MUST HAVE OVERHEARD US!

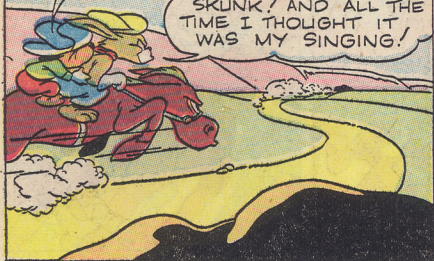


C'MON, GLUEBOY! WE GOTTA CATCH HIM, OR I'LL BE TAKING THE BLAME FOR ALL THOSE BANK ROBBERIES!



YOU SEE RED, CROOKHORN FIGGERED NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT YOU... SO HE USED YOU AS HIS FRONT!

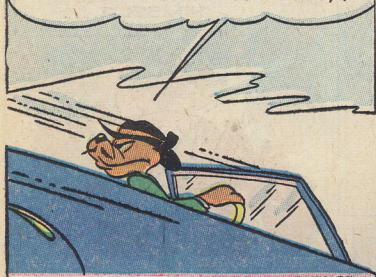
THE LOW-DOWN SKUNK! AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT IT WAS MY SINGING!



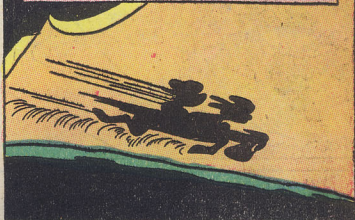
HE'S HEADING FOR THE PASS, IF HE EVER MAKES IT WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!



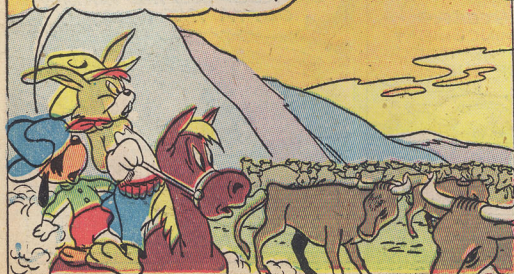
THE POOR FOOLS, TRYING TO CATCH ME WITH THAT BROKEN DOWN FLITFIVE FROM A GLUE FACTORY!



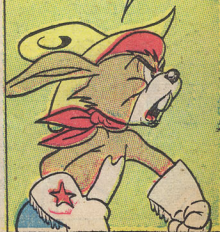
BUT GLUEBOY, CUTTING ACROSS COUNTRY AND TRAVELING WITH THE SPEED OF A **THUNDERBOLT** IS GOING TO CUT HIM OFF, EXCEPT FOR.....



CATTLE, RED!! A WHOLE HERD BETWEEN US AND THE PASS! WE'LL NEVER STOP CROOKHORN NOW!

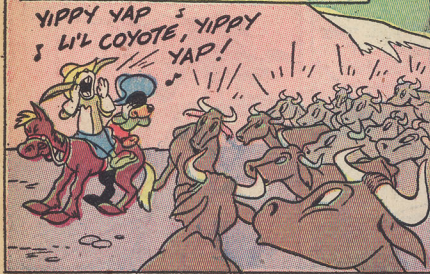


MAYBE WE WON'T STOP HIM, PLUNCHY, BUT THE **CATTLE** WILL! HOLD ON TO YOUR EARS!

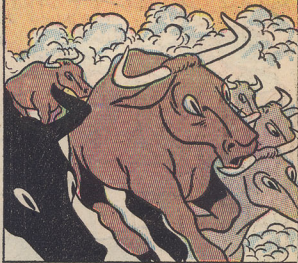


ON THE FIRST NOTE THE STEERS FLING THEIR HEADS UP IN ALARM!

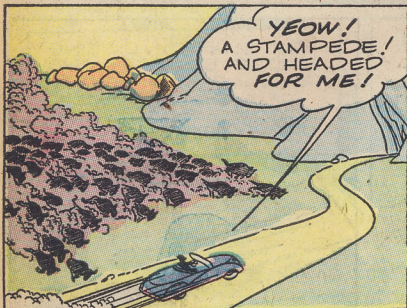
YIPPI YAP
& LI'L COYOTE, YIPPI
YAP!



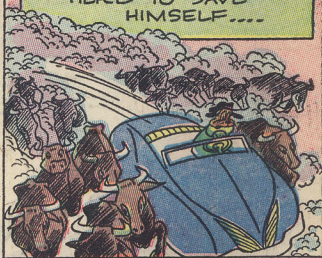
BY THE SECOND NOTE THEY STAMPEDED TO ESCAPE THE HORRIBLE SOUNDS 'RED' CALLS SINGING...



YEOW!
A STAMPEDE!
AND HEADED
FOR ME!



CROOKHORN IS ENGULFED AND FORCED TO TURN WITH THE HERD TO SAVE HIMSELF....



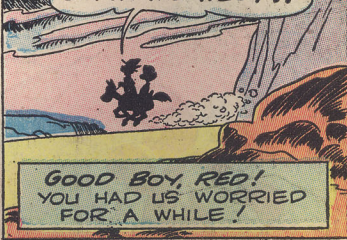
WHEN THE HERD FINALLY COMES TO A STOP, CROOKHORN IS COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY STEERS!

I THINK HE'LL STAY PUT 'TILL WE CALL THE SHERIFF!

YEAH! THOSE STEERS WOULD MAKE MINCEMEAT OUT OF HIM IF HE TRIED TO GET OUT OF THERE ON FOOT



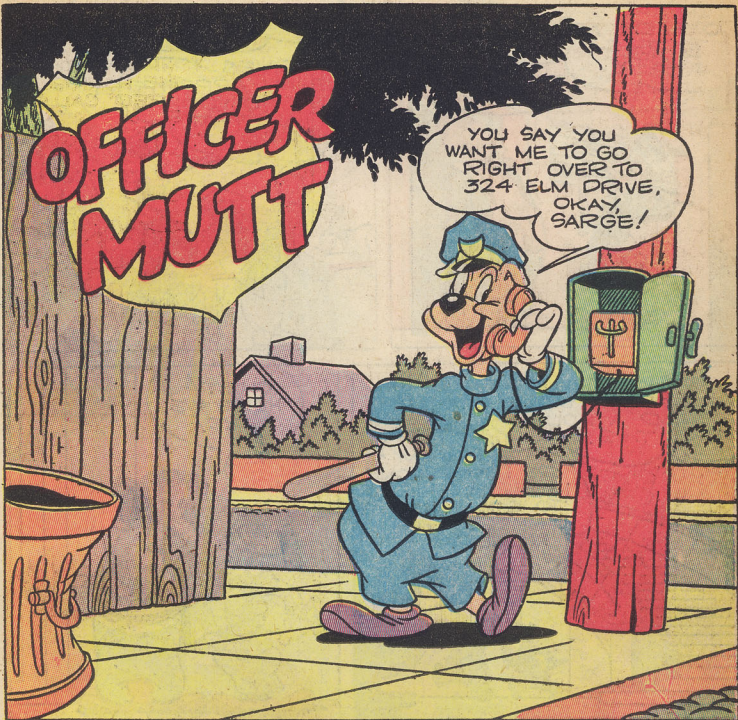
YOU WERE RIGHT, PUNCHY! FROM NOW ON WE'RE LEAVING THE SINGIN' TO THOSE WESTERN PICTURE STARS... AN' CONCENTRATING ON KEEPING THE VARMINTS OUTTA THE WEST!!



GOOD BOY, RED!
YOU HAD US WORRIED
FOR A WHILE!

OFFICER MUTT

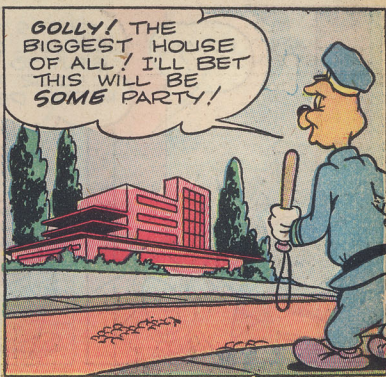
YOU SAY YOU
WANT ME TO GO
RIGHT OVER TO
324 ELM DRIVE,
OKAY,
SARGE!



THEY'RE HAVING A
BIG SOCIETY PARTY
AND WANT A
SPECIAL OFFICER
FOR PROTECTION!



GOLLY! THE
BIGGEST HOUSE
OF ALL! I'LL BET
THIS WILL BE
SOME PARTY!



IM THE SPECIAL
OFFICER ASSIGNED
TO THIS
PARTY!

DELIVERIES

THIS WAY, PLEASE!

IT GIVES
ONE AN APPETITE
JUST TO LOOK
AT ALL THAT
FOOD!

WHEW! IT MUST TAKE
A LOT OF DOUGH TO
BUILD A HOUSE
LIKE THIS!

MADAM
DE RHYNSTONE
NEVER BOTHERS
TO COUNT
HER
MONEY!

QUIET!
HERE WE
ARE!

COME
IN!

THIS IS THE
SPECIAL OFFICER
SENT TO GUARD
YOUR PARTY
MADAM DE RHYNSTONE!

OFFICER MUTT
AT YOUR
SERVICE,
MADAM!

HMPFF!

THERE'S A LOT OF **JEWELRY** IN THIS HOUSE! KEEP YOUR EYE ON IT--- THAT'S ALL!

DON'T WORRY, MADAM!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, OFFICER MUTT!

MADAM WISHES YOU TO HAVE A BITE BEFORE GOING ON DUTY!

MAYBE I'D BETTER START WATCHING THE GUEST'S JEWELRY!

OH, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT!

I GUESS I COULD HAVE JUST A BITE!

Boy! THIS IS LIVING!

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!

AT LEAST I'M RID OF THAT PEST FOR AWHILE!

HEY, PAL! HOW YOU DOIN'? DID YOU GET THE SAFE OPEN?

NO! NOT YET!
IT'S A TOUGH ONE! IS THE COAST CLEAR?



MEANWHILE...

I HOPE OFFICER MUTT DOESN'T BUNGLE THAT DE RHYNSTONE PARTY! WE'D NEVER HEAR THE LAST OF IT!

I UNDERSTAND THEY KEEP A LOT OF JEWELRY IN THAT SAFE, TOO!

HEY! THAT'S THE ALARM THAT RINGS WHEN THE DE RHYNSTONE SAFE IS OPENED BY ANYONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW! IT ONLY RINGS HERE!

R-R-RING!

BACK AT THE PARTY....

HMMM! MUST BE A FIRE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE MY POST!

E-E-E-E-E-

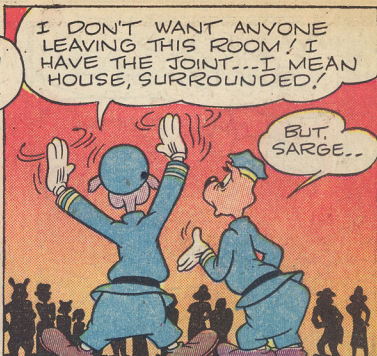
THAT'S NO FIRE ENGINE! THAT'S A POLICE SIREN! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG!

WELL I GOT THE JEWELS IN DIS GRIP!

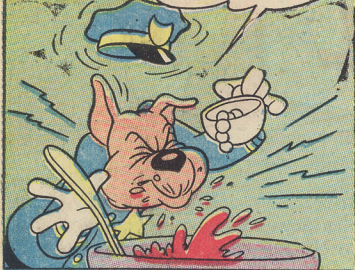
YEAH, BUT YOU SET OFF AN ALARM! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

THAT'S THE COPS NOW! HIDE THE JEWELS QUICK BEFORE THEY SEARCH YOU!

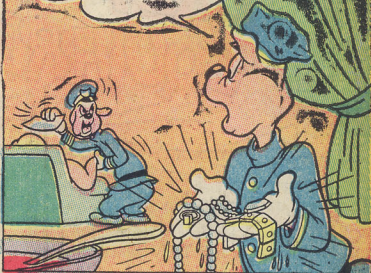
I BETTER SEE WHO'S MAKING SO MUCH NOISE AT THE DOOR!



HEY! WHAT KIND OF FRUIT HAVE THEY GOT IN THIS PUNCH? I CAN'T CHEW IT!



GEE! THIS IS FUNNY LOOKING FRUIT! HEY SARGE, LOOK!



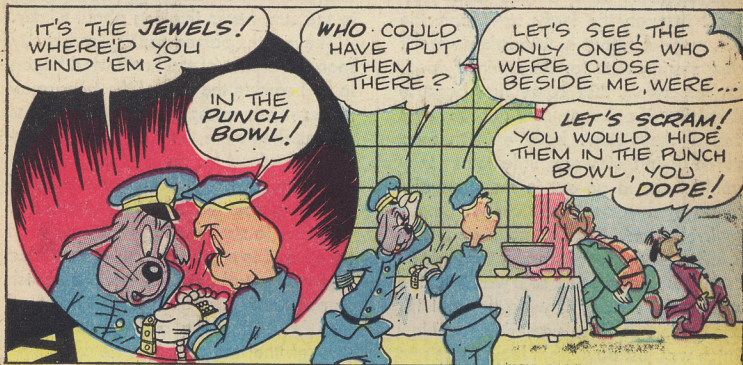
IT'S THE JEWELS! WHERE'D YOU FIND 'EM?

IN THE PUNCH BOWL!

WHO COULD HAVE PUT THEM THERE?

LET'S SEE THE ONLY ONES WHO WERE CLOSE BESIDE ME, WERE...

LET'S SCRAM! YOU WOULD HIDE THEM IN THE PUNCH BOWL, YOU DOPE!



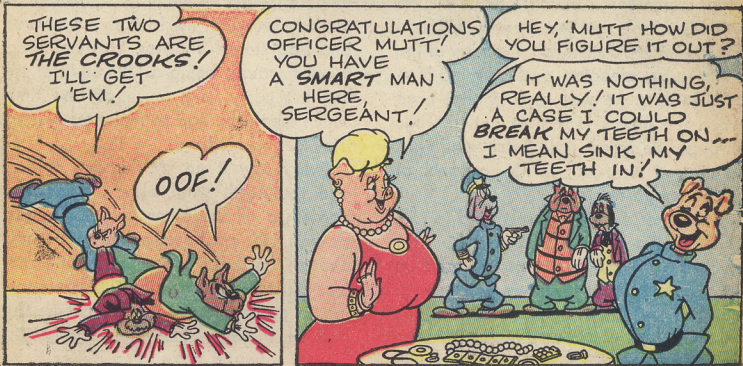
THESE TWO SERVANTS ARE THE CROOKS! I'LL GET 'EM!

OOF!

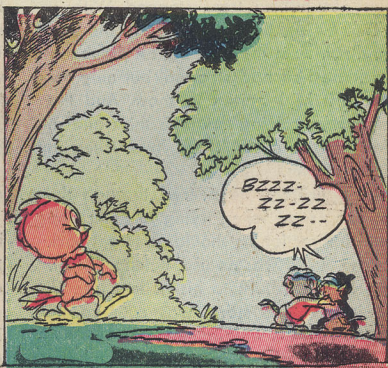
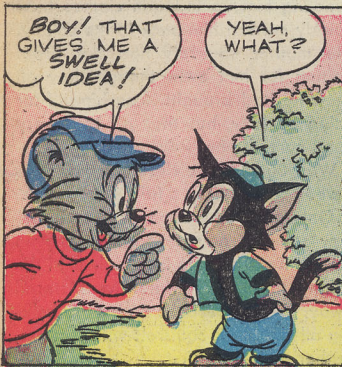
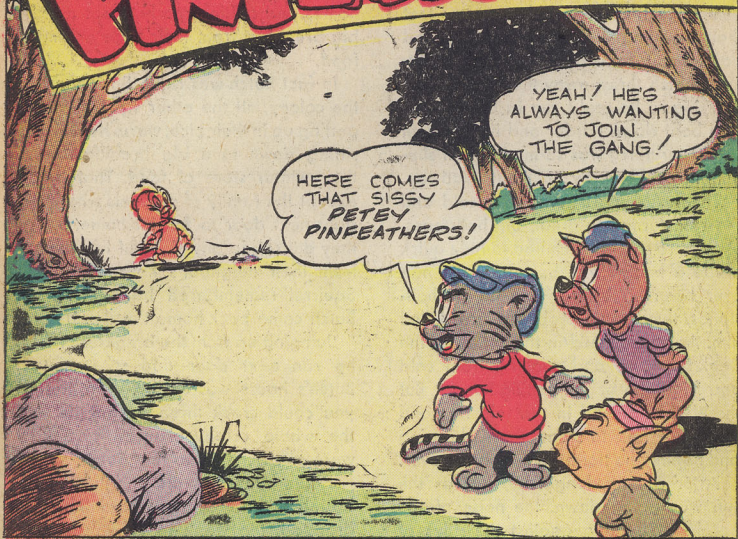
CONGRATULATIONS OFFICER MUTT! YOU HAVE A SMART MAN HERE, SERGEANT!

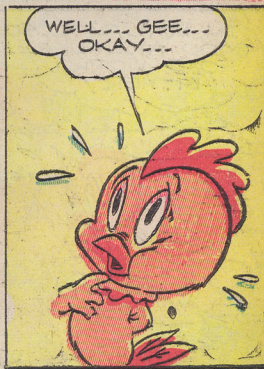
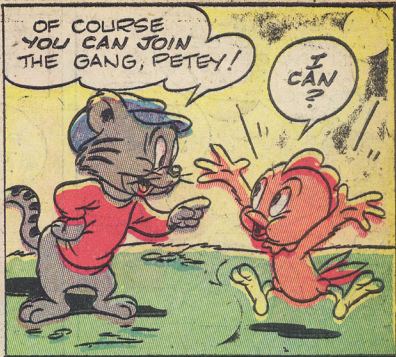
HEY, MUTT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

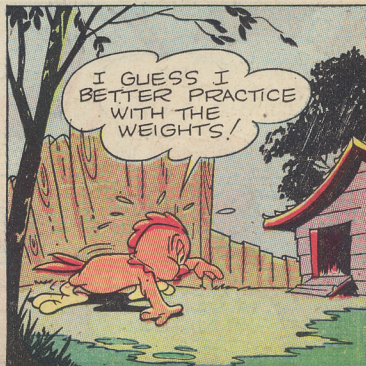
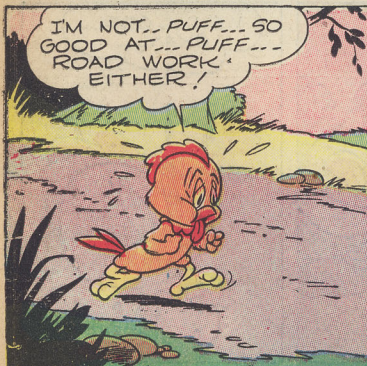
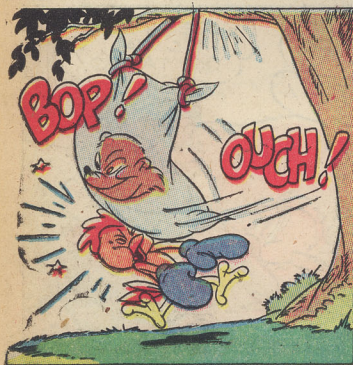
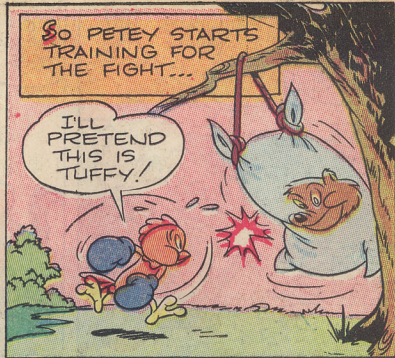
IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY! IT WAS JUST A CASE I COULD BREAK MY TEETH ON... I MEAN SINK MY TEETH IN!

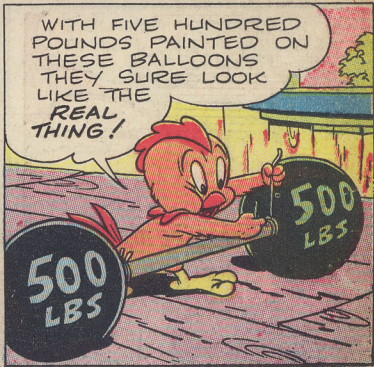
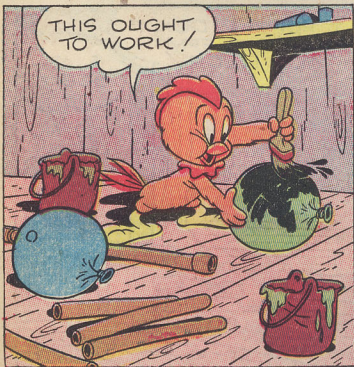
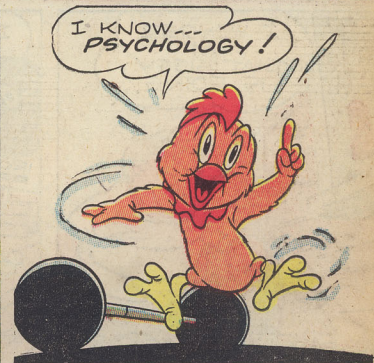
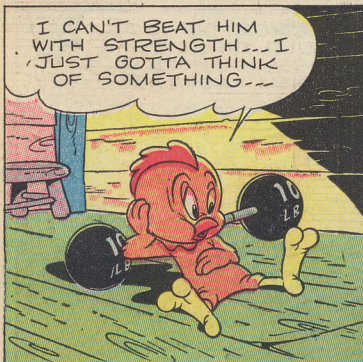
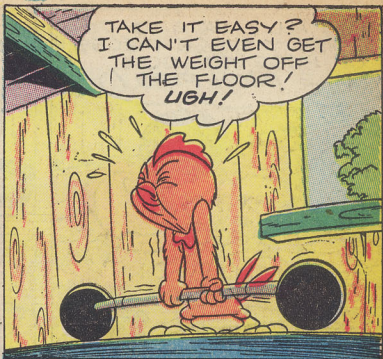
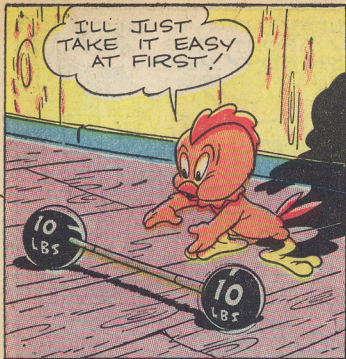


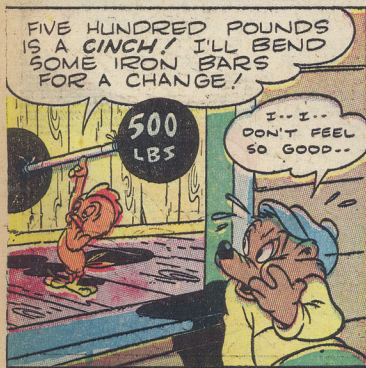
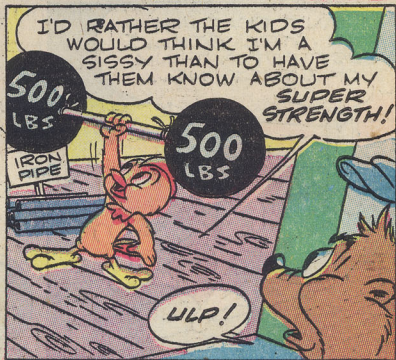
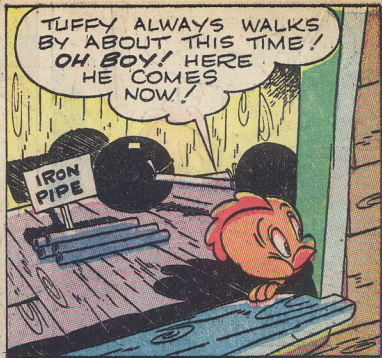
PETEE PINFEATHERS

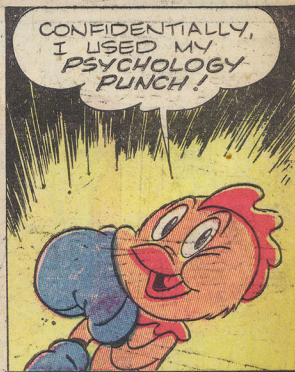
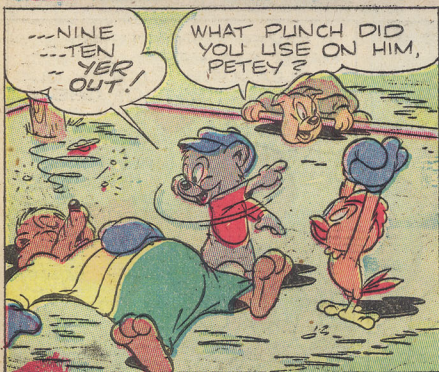
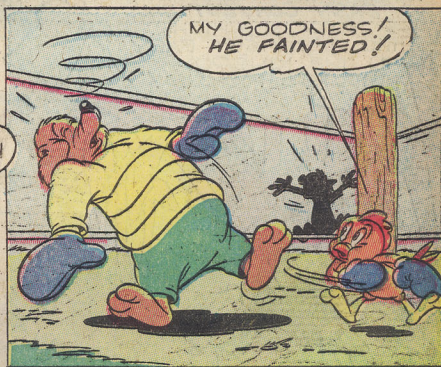
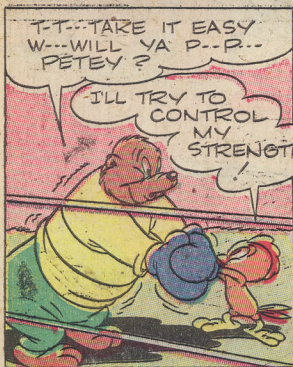
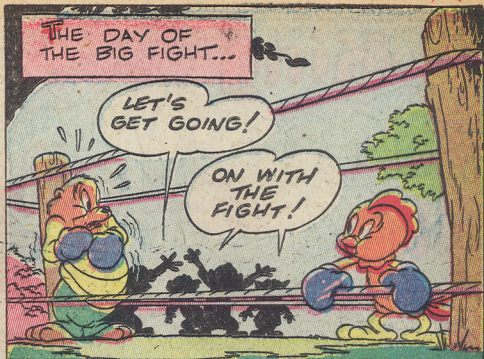
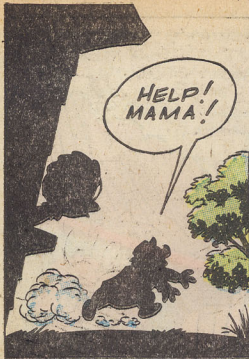






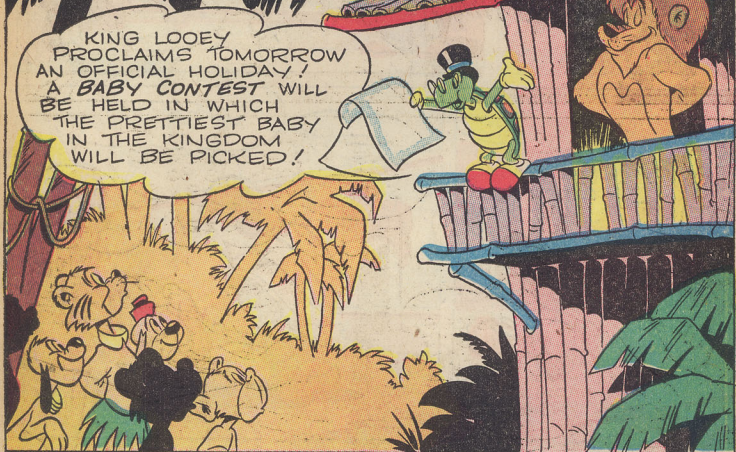




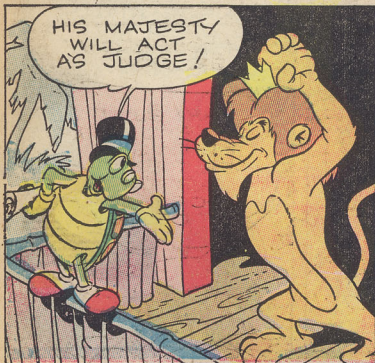


King Looney the Lion

KING LOONEY
PROCLAIMS TOMORROW
AN OFFICIAL HOLIDAY!
A BABY CONTEST WILL
BE HELD IN WHICH
THE PRETTIEST BABY
IN THE KINGDOM
WILL BE PICKED!

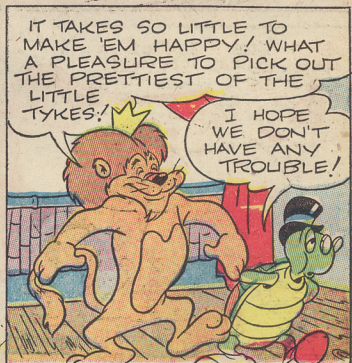


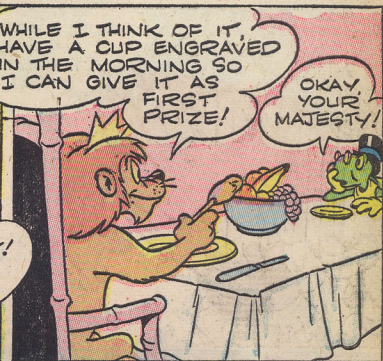
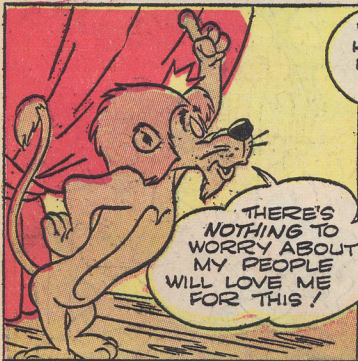
HIS MAJESTY
WILL ACT
AS JUDGE!

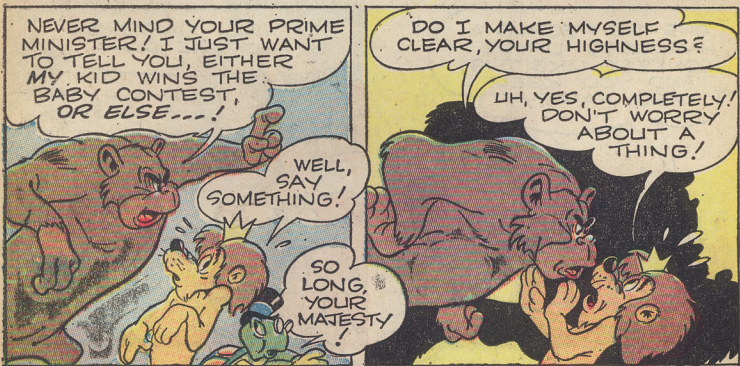
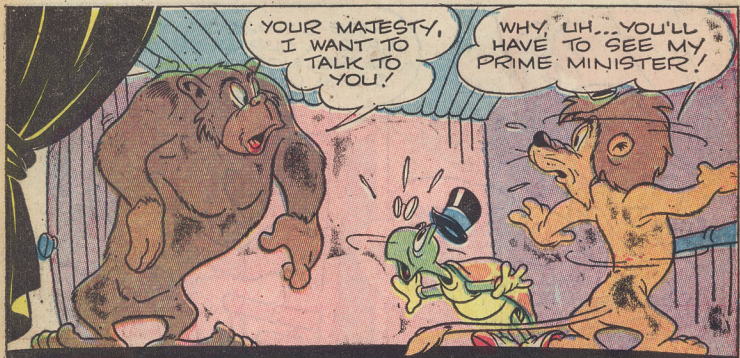
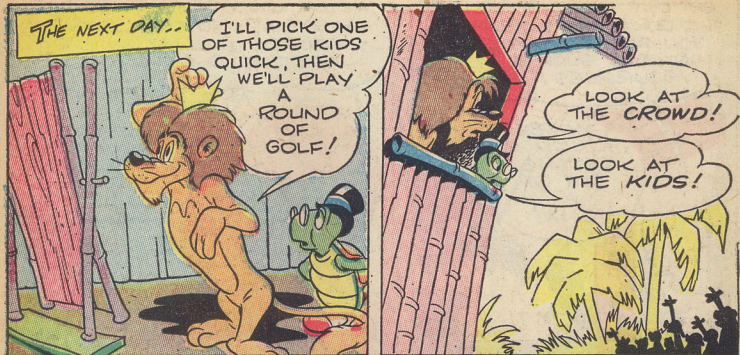


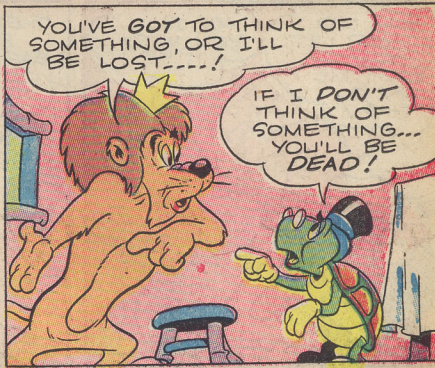
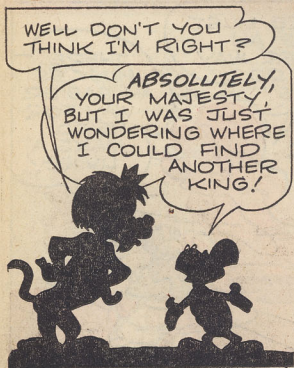
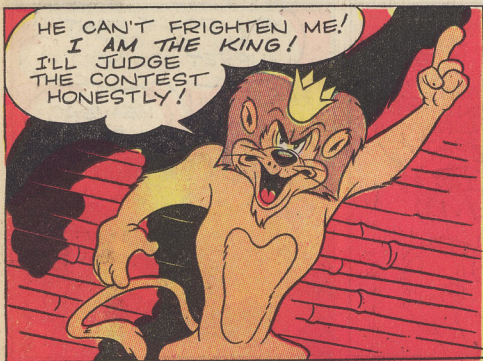
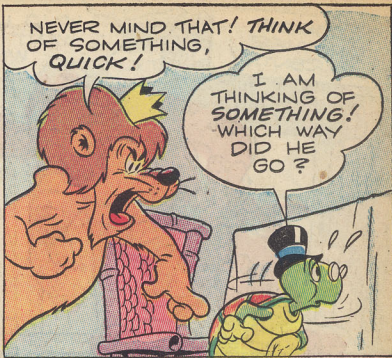
IT TAKES SO LITTLE TO
MAKE 'EM HAPPY! WHAT
A PLEASURE TO PICK OUT
THE PRETTIEST OF THE
LITTLE
TYKES!

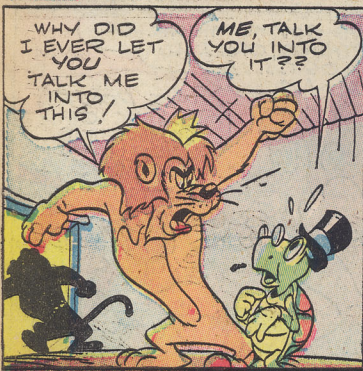
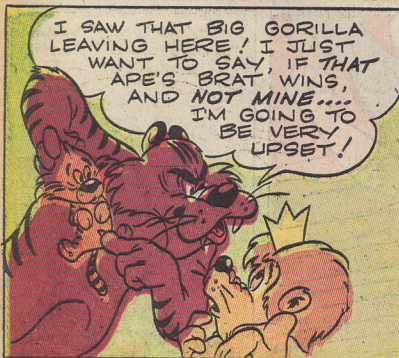
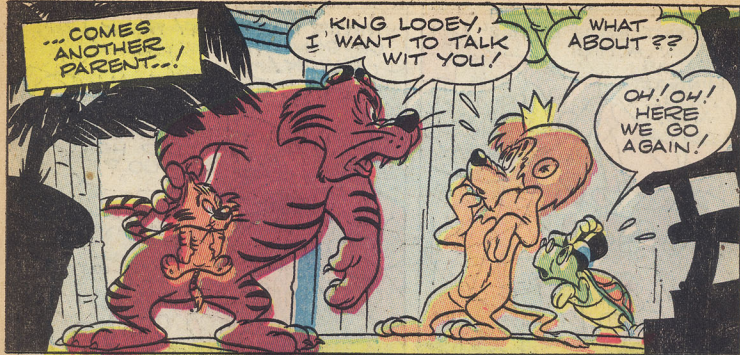
I HOPE
WE DON'T
HAVE ANY
TROUBLE!

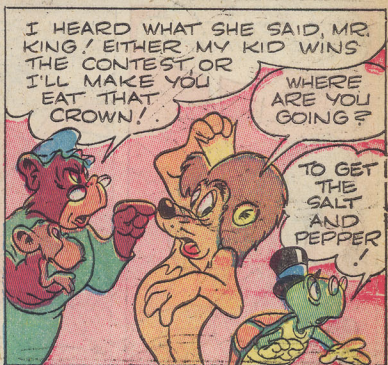
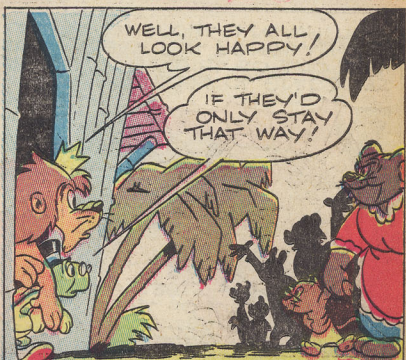
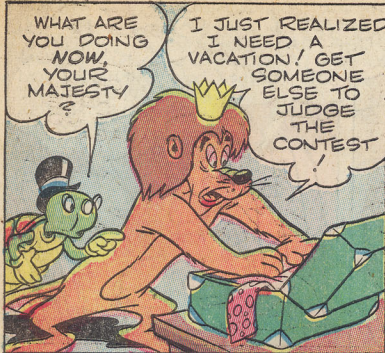




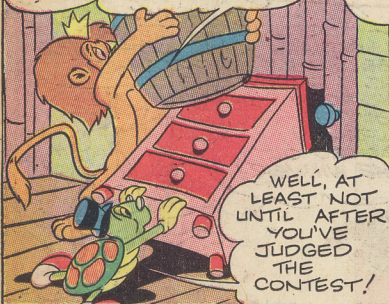








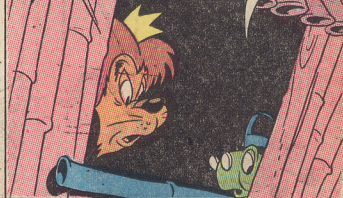
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL
STORM THE PALACE?



WELL, AT
LEAST NOT
UNTIL AFTER
YOU'VE
JUDGED
THE
CONTEST!

MAYBE I CAN CALL
OFF THE CONTEST
ON ACCOUNT
OF RAIN!

NOT
WITH
THAT SUN
SHINING! YOU
BETTER THINK
OF SOMETHING
ELSE!

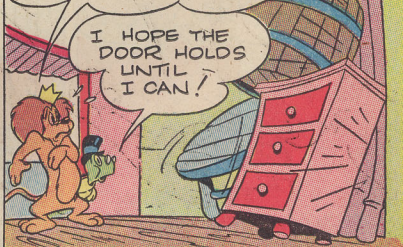


YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT
OF ANYTHING! IF I EVER
GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE,
I'M GOING TO FIRE YOU!



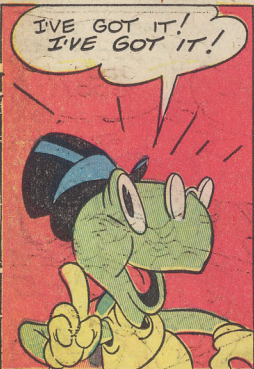
IF I GET
OUT OF THIS
ALIVE...I'LL
QUIT!

IT MUST BE SOME MORE
PARENTS WHO WANT
THEIR KIDS TO BE
THE WINNER...
THINK OF SOMETHING!



I HOPE THE
DOOR HOLDS
UNTIL
I CAN!

I'VE GOT IT!
I'VE GOT IT!



WELL, DON'T
JUST STAND
THERE...
TELL
ME!



IF WE GAVE THE
PRIZE TO AN ORPHAN
KID, NO ONE WOULD
BE ANGRY... AND
I KNOW
JUST
WHERE TO
GET THE
ORPHAN!
COME ON,
YOUR
MAJESTY!



BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN FIND THE ORPHAN BEFORE IT'S TIME TO JUDGE THE CONTEST?

YES!
IT WON'T TAKE LONG!

SOON AFTER...

DUE TO UNFORSEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, HIS MAJESTY, KING LOOEY WILL BE UNABLE TO PRESENT THE CLIP FOR THE PRETTIEST BABY... BUT, HE HAS ALREADY PICKED OUT THE WINNER!

OH YEAH!!

WE DARE YOU TO GIVE OUT THE CLIP!

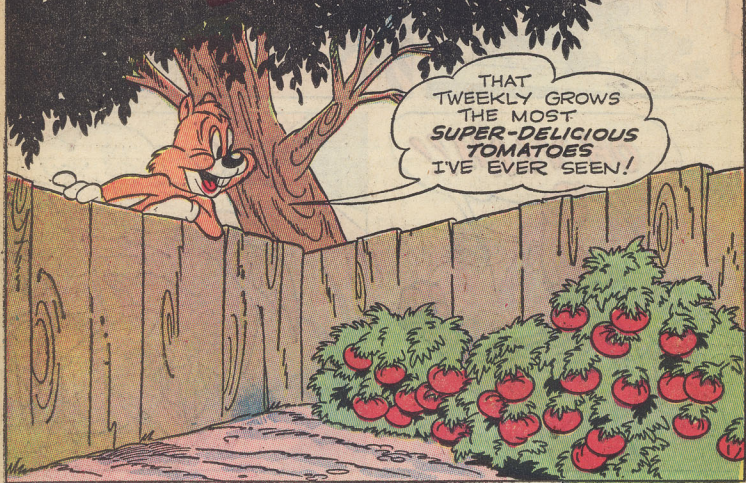
THE WINNER IS THIS POOR LITTLE ORPHAN BABY WHO HAS NO MOTHER OR FATHER!

THE KING IS A JUST KING!
LONG LIVE HIS MAJESTY.. KING LOOEY!!!!

GOO!
GOO
GOO!!

WHEW!

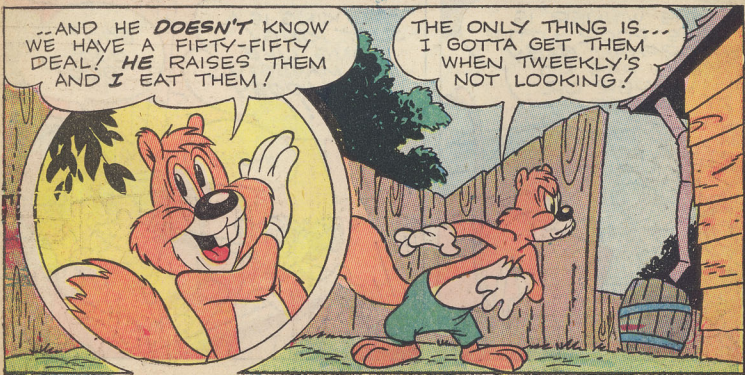
SLAPSY SQUIRREL

A cartoon squirrel named Slapsy is peeking over a wooden fence. Behind him is a large tree. In the foreground, there is a bush of green leaves with many red tomatoes.

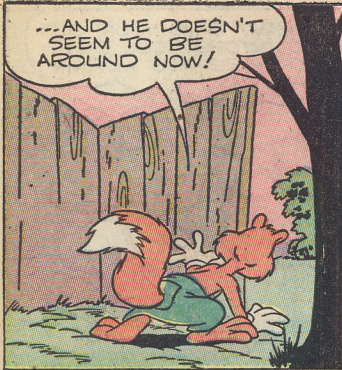
THAT
TWECKLY GROWS
THE MOST
SUPER-DELICIOUS
TOMATOES
I'VE EVER SEEN!

...AND HE **DOESN'T** KNOW
WE HAVE A FIFTY-FIFTY
DEAL! **HE** RAISES THEM
AND **I** EAT THEM!

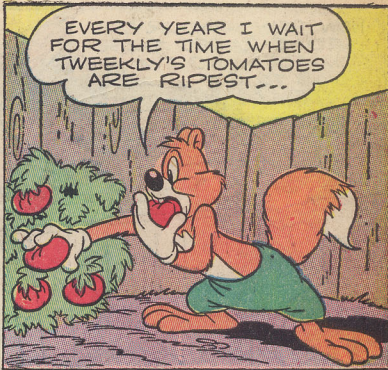
THE ONLY THING IS...
I GOTTA GET THEM
WHEN TWECKLY'S
NOT LOOKING!



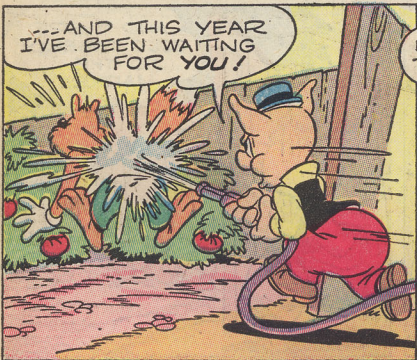
...AND HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
AROUND NOW!



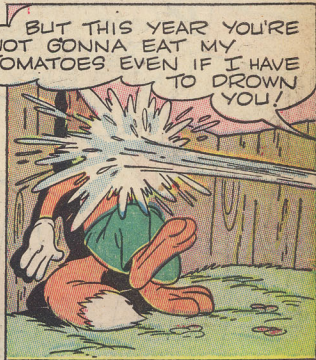
EVERY YEAR I WAIT
FOR THE TIME WHEN
TWEEDLY'S TOMATOES
ARE RIPEST...



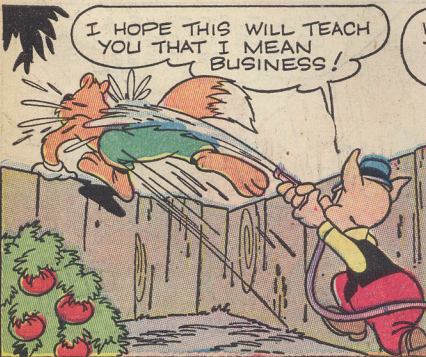
...AND THIS YEAR
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU!



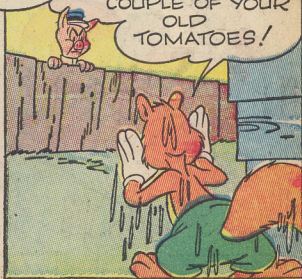
BUT THIS YEAR YOU'RE
NOT GONNA EAT MY
TOMATOES EVEN IF I HAVE
TO DROWN
YOU!

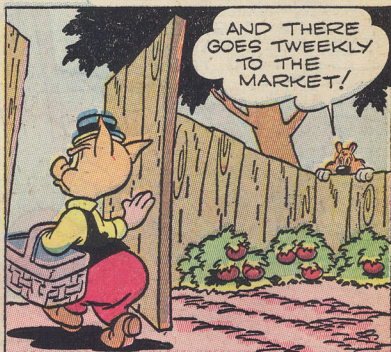
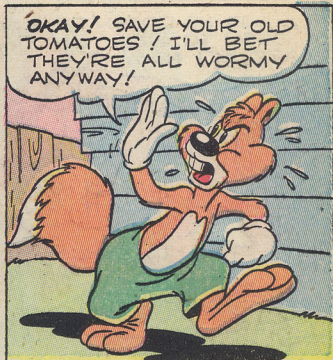
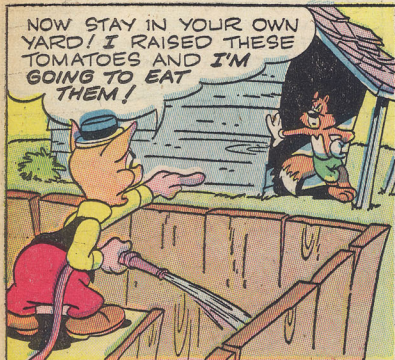


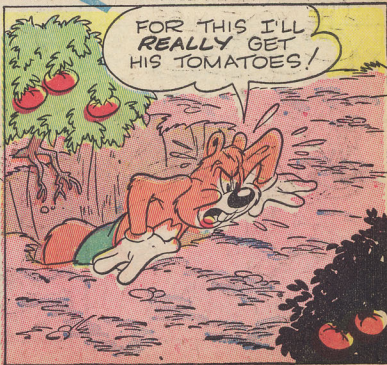
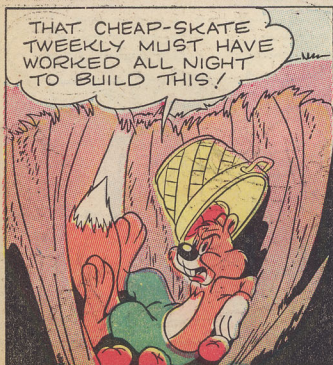
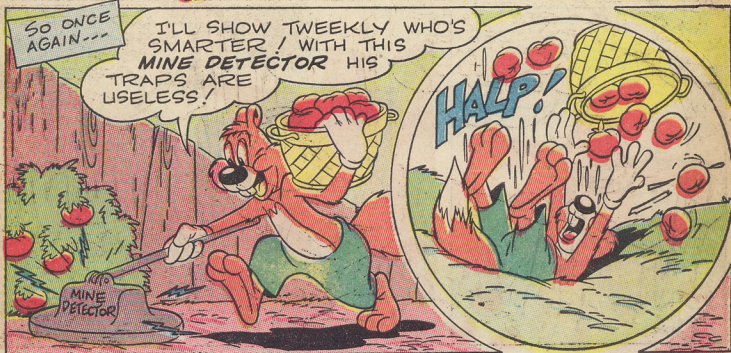
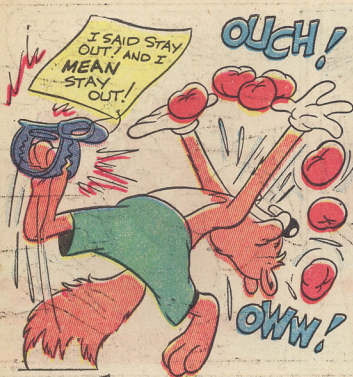
I HOPE THIS WILL TEACH
YOU THAT I MEAN
BUSINESS!

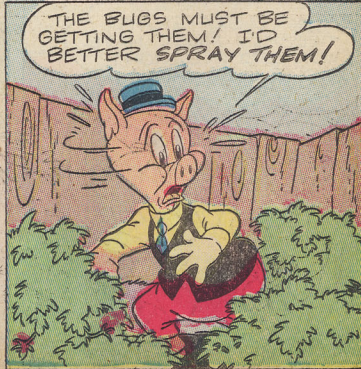
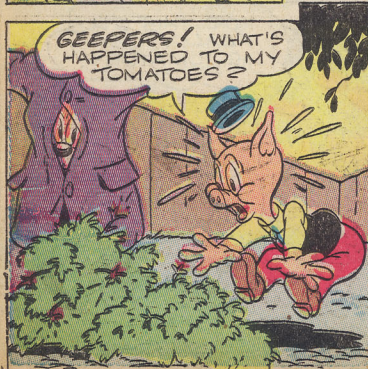
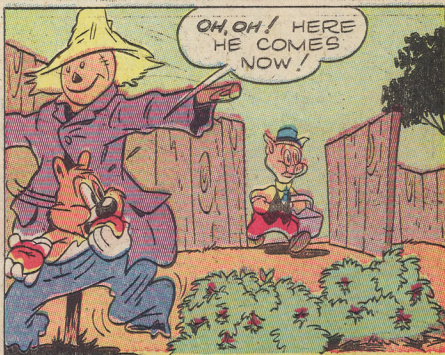
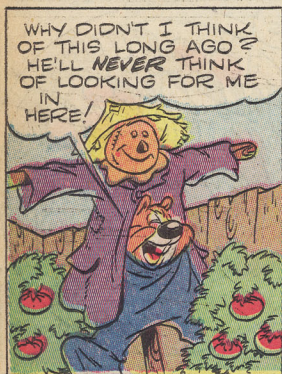
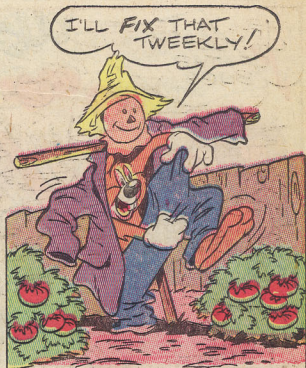
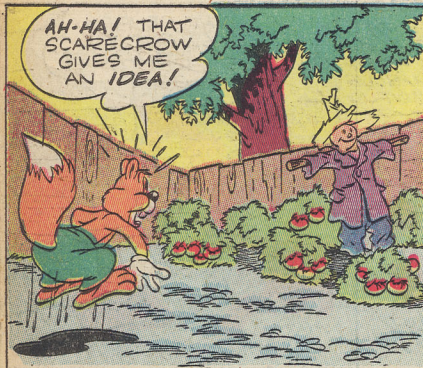


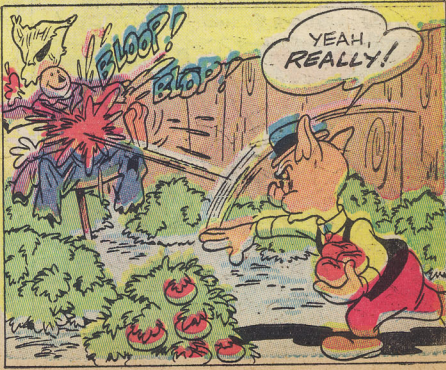
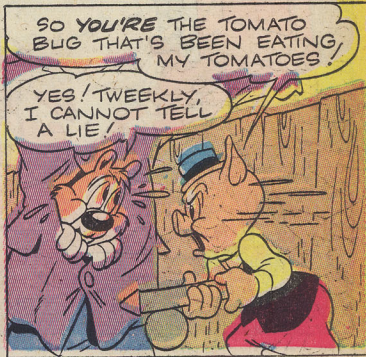
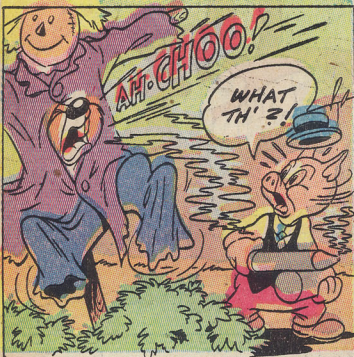
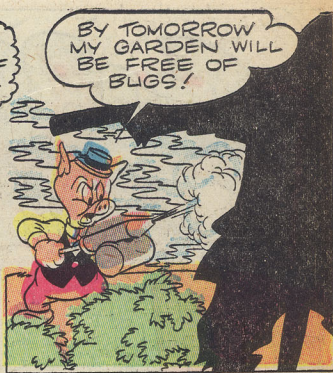
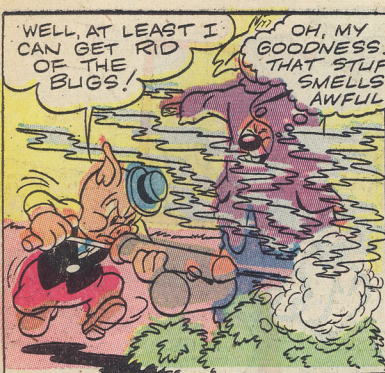
WHAT A NEIGHBOR YOU
TURNED OUT TO BE...
BEGRUDGING ME A
COUPLE OF YOUR
OLD
TOMATOES!





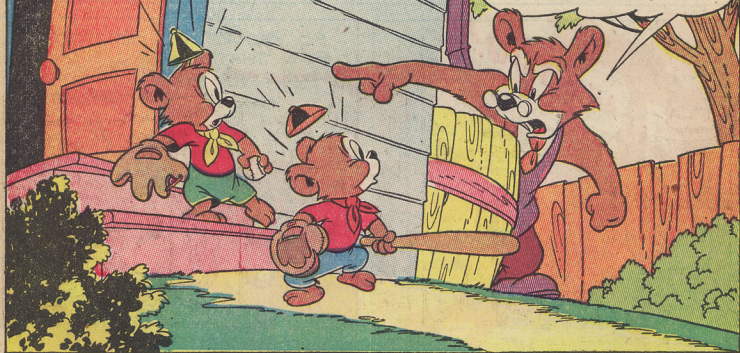




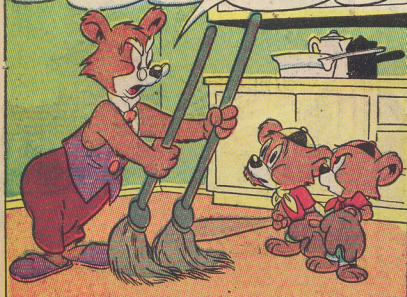


CUBBY SCOUTS

ABOUT FACE!
...AND MARCH
RIGHT BACK INTO
THE HOUSE!



START SWINGING *THESE*, IF
YOU NEED SOME PRACTICE!

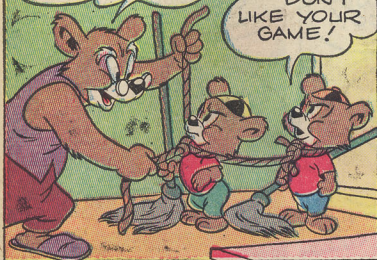


FOR ONCE YOU'RE
GONNA DO YOUR
WORK BEFORE YOU
GET AWAY!



NOW WE'RE GONNA PLAY
A WORK GAME! IN THIS
GAME YOU'RE A
CHAIN GANG!

WE
DON'T
LIKE YOUR
GAME!



THIS IS A HECK OF A WAY
TO RAISE KIDS...WITH
WORK GAMES!

WE'LL
PROBABLY GROW UP
WITH A COMPLEX,
OR SOMETHING!



WE'RE MISUNDERSTOOD!

ALL THE KIDS
HAVE DADS WHO GO
OUT AND PLAY GAMES
WITH THEM, BUT WE
HAVE TO STAY IN AND
PLAY WORK GAMES!



NOBODY HAS EVER PAID
ATTENTION TO OUR PLAY
GAMES!

WE'LL GROW UP
AND WE WON'T EVEN
BE NORMAL!



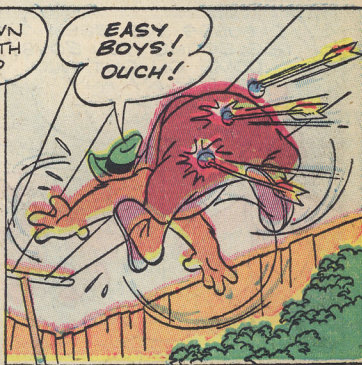
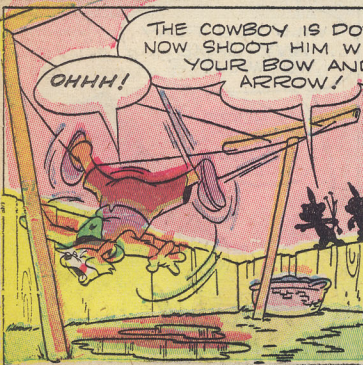
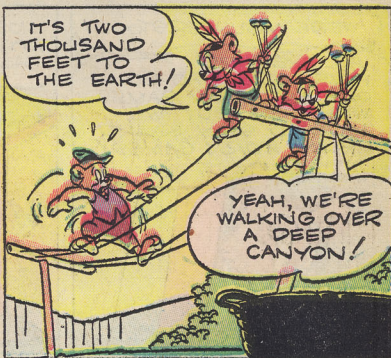
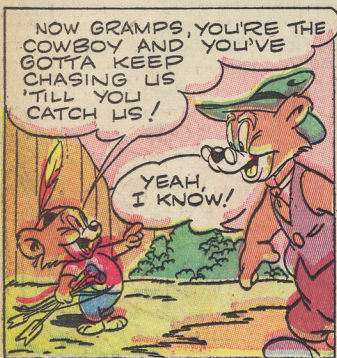
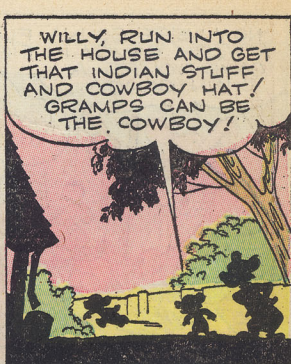
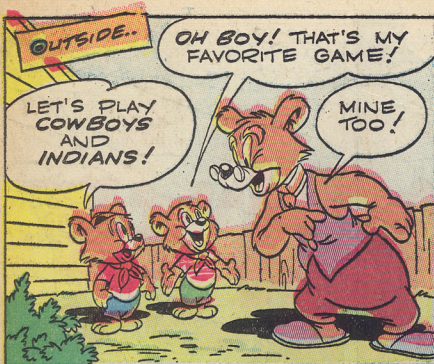
I GUESS I'VE BEEN
NEGLECTING YOU BOYS!
COME ON OUT AND
I'LL PLAY ANY
GAME YOU
WANT!

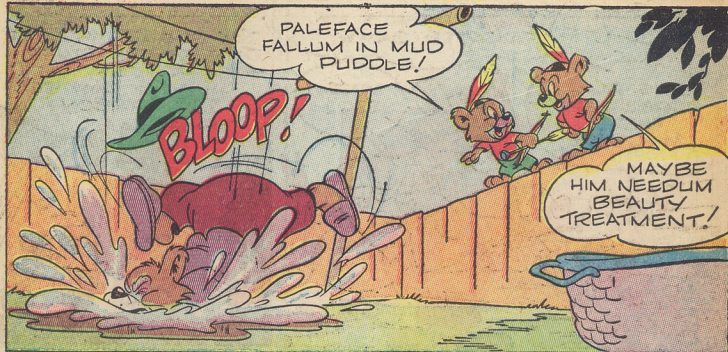


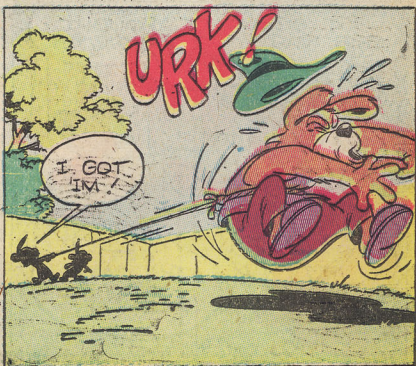
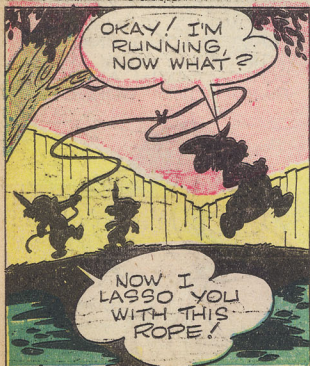
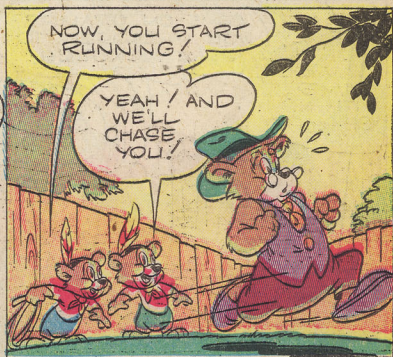
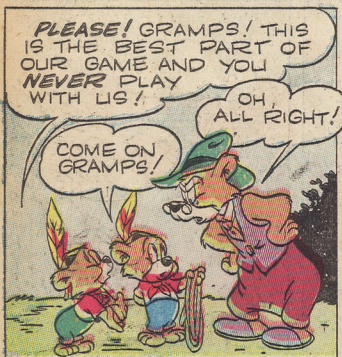
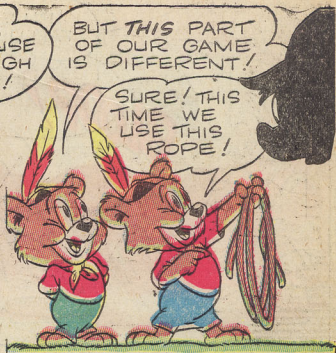
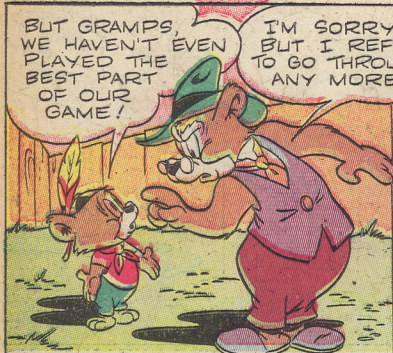
WILL YOU PLAY
ANY GAME
WE WANT?

SURE
BOYS,
ANYTHING!







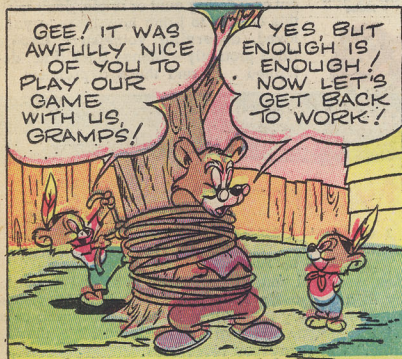
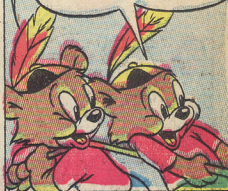




LEMME GO!
LEMME GO!

YOU'VE BEEN CAPTURED
AND WE'RE GONNA
TIE YOU TO THE
STAKE!

SURE!
INDIANS ALWAYS
DO THAT TO
PALEFACES!



GEE! IT WAS
AWFULLY NICE
OF YOU TO
PLAY OUR
GAME
WITH US,
GRAMPS!

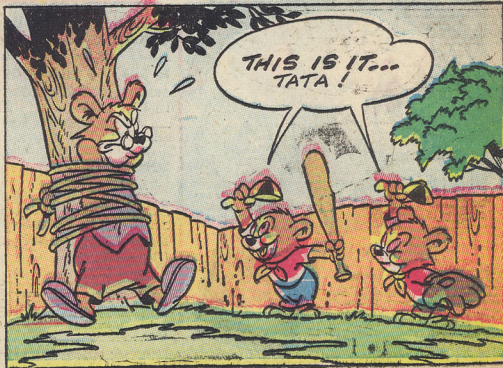
YES, BUT
ENOUGH IS
ENOUGH!
NOW LET'S
GET BACK
TO WORK!



YA
WANNA
KNOW
HOW
OUR
GAME
ENDS?



...ER...YEAH...
ER...SURE!



THIS IS IT...
TATA!

SLAPSY SQUIRREL



THE POOR FISH

THAT'S RIGHT, WEEKLY!
I'M ONE OF THE **BEST**
FISHERMEN IN THESE
HERE PARTS!

WELL, I'VE GOT
QUITE A
REPUTATION
AS AN
EXPERT
ANGLER!



I'VE CAUGHT
MANY BIG FISH!

SO HAVE
I, SLAPSY!
SO HAVE I!

I GUESS I'D
BETTER FIX
THOSE TWO
BLOWHARDS!

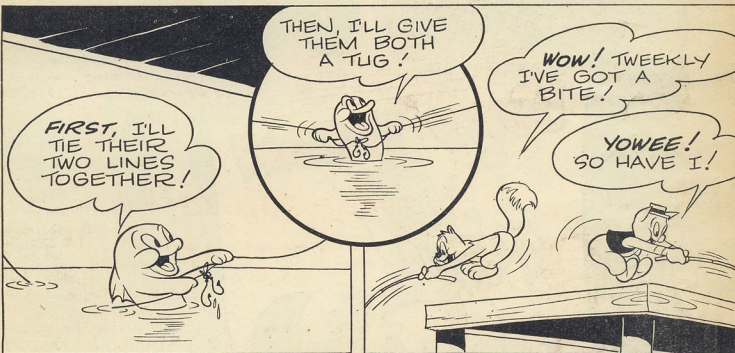


THEN, I'LL GIVE
THEM BOTH
A TUG!

WOW! WEEKLY
I'VE GOT A
BITE!

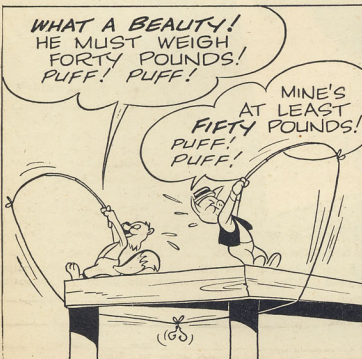
YOWEE!
SO HAVE I!

FIRST, I'LL
TIE THEIR
TWO LINES
TOGETHER!



WHAT A BEAUTY!
HE MUST WEIGH
FORTY POUNDS!
PUFF! PUFF!

MINE'S
AT LEAST
FIFTY POUNDS!
PUFF!
PUFF!



--AND SO FAR
INTO THE NIGHT!

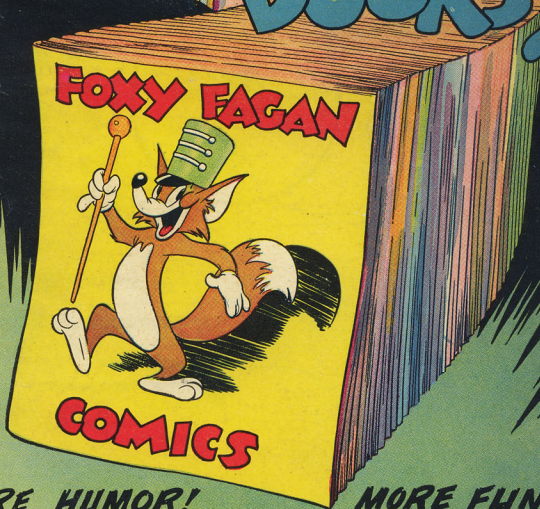
GASP!
WHAT A
FISH!--
GASP!
GASP!

I'LL LAND THIS
BABY--- GROAN--
IF IT TAKES
ALL NIGHT!
PUFF!
PUFF!



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